

Bath 29 June 1820.

My dear Henry,

On my Return to Bath this

Day I met with the parcel containing your letter

and my conscience prompts me to say that

you expected a letter from me on Wednesday

but you will not get one till Friday morning

I had a very hot day, but a pleasant one

on the whole, and had the pleasure to receive

the note from the York House. - We called in North

Street, but Frank, his wife, & 3 boys were just

gone into the shop there. - Soon after came in

Richd. George & others, Frank Talbot & John

Collett & we were not long before we were

back as of old times, as if we had disputed with

Frank since we last met together. In fact

we had & I had talked the state of the currency between

the York House & North Street. - I slept in the

best night, for Mr & Mrs Charles Diercks were

at the Coach, & the following Day I will accom-

pany you to Clarendon calling at the Dock on

our way. - My quarters are at Clarendon where

I am as well as in the greatest kindness, the earliest
House in this neighbourhood can make me - Yes,
today & the day before I went about the town with
million of friends, but I am afraid of the exuberant
heat & shall reserve myself in general to the
end of the day. - John D. (of the house) was
taken ill & died yesterday from the effect of the
weather, - a coup de soleil in the head - I am sure
I think I never felt it so hot. - I lost twenty in
"boozing, bound by bound," and drink like a fool
all day long.

The illness of our poor head that gives me
malice. I am much afraid of his health &
feel the greatest anxiety lest he should add
on more the love of all to the ill-fated man of
Jervis who has been gifted with talents the down
love of the world, the power of all power to the
people. The book looks every way that I could
wish, but 7/6 is cheap in my opinion. But I
much doubt whether he has profited by them.
I am going to give you the whole of it.

I have had one of William's white jackets on
till I came today into Perth. It is really the
for a bit in weather - the heat being beyond
endurance... We were at a stage where the
men were working the day before yesterday, & the
heat by the thermometer was 117 in the sun
- I am all day long so sleepy that I cannot read
at all, & if I did not walk about I should drop
off into a sound stupor. This is the weather
too, I suppose - hot as Roman roads, &
keep me awake; & after better beans too
many tokens of the same superiority. - I am
now going back on Dr. Whymper & to leave
the parcel for Miss Woodhouse - This is Perth
Race week! but you will be surprised to
hear that I don't attend the Sports. I hope
you found Jack better - All the children here are
at the Sports, & I am so particularly to
Mrs H. Gray & the children, & the ladies
Read as usual & I am sure I am
I am not in any hurry for

7 o'clock
SP. 19
20 NT



Miss Kents,
Abbey, Egham
Walthamstow

